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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham June 5, 2008. With Grace Elliott and Erin Klein as we knelt together at the altar in the University of The New Covenant office.

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1. See the manufacturing facilities that I have given you; the people, the robots-not, but the *flourishers* who now flourish my words, my who-will-come, and be my angels; a'flittering around, not, on head tops of pins, not, in such goobly-gark as minds would make up, imaginarily so, not; but that which is real, and prospers the most holy in the most holy place and real, and me coming forth, my glory abundance'd upon you all now.

2. I love you, honor you, give you me I do, I have.

3. I say I speak, I let, I write, I publish according to the standard/s of me now which love permeates all in joy, laughter, and that which I am comes through now, every moment, every day, every looking way, every way looking, seeing my me everywhere I'you look now. You can't see anything else, for my glory enshrouds and covers not that remains the same, but now permeates me I do through everything, and you seeing my eyes, through my eyes, glory in being one of me I am now whole, being made whole, in you I am, and now coming forth not afraid to lead/listen/write/speak my words, standing in front of groups, alone, in your mirrored bathroom, and in your un-mirrored halls of power. And without power never be again; but the power, glory, and honor, me, of most high, I give, I reside, I flourish in my yielded surrendered drink offering'd disciples who come forth now, willing to be me and fly my "B-52 bombers" not looking like them, but yea, bringing the love bombs not, but that which love explodes into my lovers now to be lovers royal, knowing who/where they are, having the kingdom of heaven at their disposal not, but yea, at/in their hand, their head, being one mine only.
4. I love you. I give you me this day.

5. Choice yours, all of you, as you walk forth every day in my yieldedness; my nights, my times I call, I come upon you; joy and laughter and intercession; and yield, yea, to my words, and let them come forth and transform the beauteous natures of me, the natures of me all into one nature that I truly am, and not separate and distinct from me any longer in that which covertly and uncovertly tries to cover up and distort and dismay and disrepair into other things and images.
6. I no longer see that.
7. I no longer worry.
8. I am the most high and I come forth in joy and laughter and love in you all.

9. Joy in me this day and twirl table tops on in your heart and imagine-not only, but see your joy coming forth in others now, through your words that I give you unreservedly flowing mightily in every way possible. Probable? Permissible? Permission'd and resourced granted to you all. For all I have said is true. Told you all I love you over and over and over. I permeate your thinking with my love now. I honor you all. Amen.

10. **Pray like this**: Let me pray, let me pray through you – give me your words. Let me speak your words through you that you your kingdom is made of. Let me speak your first person words, that which are my first person words, that are my words, my kingdom built upon, **building now you are letting the real come forth flow from your lips.** Be not afraid. False humility not each other in your thinking and arrows that asunder hurt greatly and deeply beyond the earth's surface.

11. Let not your heart be troubled.

12. Speak my words. I come and I flow seamlessly. I am you. Thank you.

13. Joy bells ring and I give them to you, both/and/or, not; all. I give you *all*. Joy bells ring gloriously upon your heads this day mine—lifting; lying not; I give you all truth, being it, lovely in one. Thank you.

14. Intercession more--deeply. Thank you. Interceding for my homeless who have roamed and having no where to go, not stopped being tormented.

15. Now you stop, still, lie, in the goodness of me, and lay my treasures not up for future, but now the generations me call you blessed me. I come, I intercede, I give you my life, my love, my words; one are. Amen.

16. This is just the beginning.

17. Don't you see?
18. Don't you see?
19. Don't you see how I speak, how you will speak, how I beg you to speak?

20. Let not your heart be troubled.
21. Speak my words, let my flow.
22. Teach my flow to come now through you. Let, create, neurons be that are only mine, without and with seamlessly through my worlds now all one; being not afraid of anything anywhere, of any size grandeur scale of not me that seems seemingly so powerful is.

23. Enjoy me and my word/s, through it all, and see my me you through all that is not into the real now, flourishing all that will surrender yield and be me. I do now, through you who love me enough to speak my words and be not afraid of them.

24. I love, I correct, I enjoy, I caress. I command you this day to love me more so that I can command nothing, but you do; but who are you but me, and who am I but you, and who is one but us, surrendered in love, lovers being, loving our all to be one us.

25. I give you me. I broke my body before you. Will you eat me, surrender, and be my wordflow now to the worlds, nations, afar and near, and never worrying about a *thing* again?

26. I love you. I give you me my all.
27. I caress you. I anoint you.
28. I tear not your ducts of tears. I caress you with love flowing; mountings on your head of pure gold which my thought are, crystal clear; loving you – to this day be the one I am, crowned and glorying my crown, my head, all of you; to and do and forthwith I haste not, I have prepared you such a day as this, ready be, I am come forth, loving and love being forevermore.

Amen